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McKean County Miner

L. ROMER, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails

[illegible]

Secret Societies

[illegible]

Churches

[illegible]

Borough Officers

[illegible]

County Directory

[illegible]

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RETRIBUTION.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

CHAPTER IV

It is quite 6 o'clock as Nadine leaves the house in Park lane and turns her face homeward. It is very dark for even an April evening, and the lamps are all aglow, making her immediate world so pretty that she is rather glad than otherwise of her inability to meet with an empty train car and tearing into Piccadilly, walks leisurely down its picturesque hill with a thorough appreciation of the charms surrounding her. It is late, certainly, but women—unless they go half way to meet it—seldom meet with impertinence and Nadine, pretty and distinguished in appearance as she is, pursues her way in an even, uninterrupted fashion toward Regent circus.

A great, bulky woman, loaded with parcels, coming somewhat abruptly against her, stops her progress for a moment, and compelling her to swerve aside throws her almost into the arms of a tall man, who very gravely laid his hand upon her arm. A little shock runs through Nadine's veins. She stops dead short, and looks up at her companion in a dull, stupid way. She grows deadly white, and her heart feels as though it were about to stop beating.

"Ah! you! Mr. Duran," she says faintly. "You—you frightened me—I—" she pauses.

It is impossible to account to him in any natural way for the emotion that is overpowering her.

He is a man of grave exterior, hardly good looking but with a strange earnest expression, that goes far to redeem the irregularity of his features. He is about 35, but looks considerably older than his age, as some men will grief, said many, aged him—his wife having been taken from him when he was only 30, and when he had seen but two anniversaries of his wedding day. But as usual, gossip was wrong: those two unhappy years of wedded bliss having convinced Mr. Duran that all was vanity, so far as his wife was concerned. In truth he had never loved her, but only learned that fact too late.

There is a suggestion of strength in his whole face and specially in his mouth and lower jaw that makes itself felt, and would perhaps be oppressive but for the almost womanish softness and gentleness of his large hazel eyes. A heavy mustache conceals a handsome mouth and it and the hair about his brow are slightly tinged with gray.

"Clyte writes to me to say she misses you terribly. Mr. Duran says presently. They have turned and are now threading their way slowly through the ever increasing crowd. Conversation under the circumstances is difficult.

"Dear little thing," says Nadine warmly and more naturally than she has yet spoken. "Her other little pupil of hers, this little daughter of the grave man walking beside her, is very dear to her. "Tell her I miss her too. Will you tell her that, Mr. Duran, please, when you write, and that I count every day to the one that will bring her back to me?"

"I shall tell her."

Then he looks at Nadine keenly. The girl seems to feel the earnestness of his regard because presently she throws up her head as if in challenge, and looks straight at him.

"You are thinking," she asks rather defiantly.

"How impulsively you express yourself, and how tenderly—and how uncertain I am whether you mean it or not."

"You give yourself great trouble to thus study your daughter's governess," replies she coldly.

They have reached a crossing and a tram car at the same time.

"You will permit me to see you home?" says Mr. Duran quietly.

"No thank you. There is no necessity. This—indicating the tram car—'will leave me almost at my own door."

"Still if you will allow me."—

"You are very kind, but I would not give you so much trouble for the world."

There is a decision about her manner, gentle as it is not to be mistaken.

"As you will of course," says Mr. Duran, "and having seen her carefully into the car he draws back and lets her proceed on her way alone.

CHAPTER V

It may be as you say but my darling girl if you would only listen to reason I—

"I can't hear reason as you ought to know by this time and I don't think that is a very correct way to address a girl who is engaged to be married."

"A very correct way when she is engaged to the wrong man.

"Do you think you are the right one?" demands she sarcastically.

"I don't think it. I know it," says he. "Such knowledge is, no doubt, full of comfort," retorts she.

Dropping on the fountains indoors, where they are sitting behind the cool evergreens in the largest conservatory. Plash, plash—go the larger ones in the illuminated gardens outside. From somewhere beyond comes to them the last dying burst of a dreamy waltz—all around them the air is heavy with the breath of sleeping flowers. Massareene leaning forward, lays his hand on hers.

"I wish you would think of it, Millicent," he says in a low tone.

"Of what? My aunt's indignation? my uncle's contempt? the combined wrath of my entire family?"

"No. Of flinging off the bands that now bind you, and of love and happiness with me."

"Would it be happiness?" she sighs impatiently and then shuts up her large fan with an angry click. "I tell you it is not to be thought of," she says presently. "Things have gone too far for any change to be now made. My marriage with my cousin Granit Boyle is as much a fait accompli as if we had stood, he and I, before my Lord Bishop."

"You can talk very coolly of it. It can't, after all, be so very displeasing to you, this idea of marrying a man you profess not to love," says the young man beside her regarding her with affronted eyes. He rises quickly from his seat and goes a good way from her, leaning against a marble pedestal that stands in one corner.

"Don't pose," says Miss Grey calmly; "I'm not a photographer. And don't talk nonsense either. I am not one of the hysterical sort, and can certainly talk coolly of this marriage that is being forced upon me. I have had time to grow calm over it, you must remember, as we were betrothed to each other when I was almost a little baby in white muslin and blue ribbons. It was in white muslin then," says she with a little curious laugh, "now I ought to be in sackcloth and ashes. I feel so bad."

"And he?" demands her companion with an effort.

"Wears his sacrificial wreaths with quite a jaunty air. I am an heiress, I would have you remember, my good sir Granit Boyle is wise in his own generation."

"He's a mighty poor lot, to my way of thinking," says Mr. Massareene, in high disgust. Sometimes his Irish breeding makes a breach through his English education. "Don't mention his name to me—I can't bear to hear it."

"I don't believe it would cause me much of a pang were I never again to hear it myself," returns Miss Grey who, if candor be a virtue, is possessed of it to an extraordinary degree.

After this a little silence reigns between them, then

"Surely you are not mad enough to think you will be happy with him?" says Massareene excitedly. "He'll be the death of you. Looks like a man who would break a woman's heart. After all, supposing you do quarrel with your people—what then?"

"Then I should not only forfeit their esteem, which, after all"—with a swift glance at him from under her long lashes—"means a good deal to me, but I should cease to be auntie's heiress, and have my name struck out of Uncle Timothy's will. All that, my dear Gerald, would mean that I should be—still a lovely girl, no doubt"—with a rather constrained laugh—"but as certainly a penniless one."

She lifts her eyes resolutely as she says this, though it costs her something to do it, and looks keenly at him. If she had expected any disappointment or blank, or awkwardness on his accidedly ugly face she is mistaken. Gerald Massareene looks, if an unhappy, resolved in that now hope seems to have entered into him.

"My dearest girl, try to face that thought, he says, leaving his distant position, and once more dropping in a the seat near her—much nearer this time. "I'm not a Croesus but if you could make up your mind to it, we might be able to make both ends meet."

"You have exactly even hundred a year," says Miss Grey, who disdains subterfuge. "I found that out long ago by making inquiries."

Massareene laughs.

"You are worth a dozen of your sex in every way but especially in one way," he says—"you never go in for deceit however harmless and you seldom beat about the bush. Yet 700 doesn't exaggerate it and—ahem!—there is always, you know, the chance of the title when my uncle—Lord Ballinore—"

"Pouf!" interrupts she, with contemptuous. "When we have slain your uncle you and I will be all old as young as yourself and we are likely as not to have an heir at any moment."

"Not at any moment my dear girl! The last—a third girl—is only a fortnight old, and several moments at all events, must elapse before the arrival of the heir. And if it should be it come—"

But Miss Grey declines to listen to any such weak imaginings, and Mr. Massareene a little crushed rather falls out of the conversation.

Being a young man however of indomitable courage and an unbounded supply of perseverance he presently recovers himself and returns to the charge valiantly.

"I can see I am hateful to you," says he.

"Oh no! Certainly not. I like—you are not that."

"You can't endure me."

"I can indeed without the slightest trouble."

"I'm an ugly fellow I know."

"Every one can't be as handsome as Granit demurely."

"Oh to the devil with Granit!" says Mr. Massareene losing his patience.

"With all my heart," replies she, amiably.

"I don't believe he cares for you."

"My dear Gerald! What a very rude speech!"

"Well I can't help it. I thought otherwise, ever though I saw the ground you walk on I won't—nothing."

"Do you really think that?"

"That he doesn't value you overly? Faith I do."

"No! That a time could ever have when you could say that! Why consider the cruelty of it!"

There now you are [illegible] as usual. You assume [illegible] dear she [illegible] into a how to [illegible] laugh also.

"That's charming news! I have on [illegible] after a little [illegible] I regret to say was spent [illegible] the hand of Granit [illegible]."

"Why should I?"

"And [illegible]"

He looks really sorrowful now as he tell himself how [illegible] would be for him to [illegible] such [illegible] gift. He might give his honest love—his whole life to her service—his very life, but there is no money with him to purchase such a magnificent gewgaw as this.

"No, silly boy! Where would Granit get it? Uncle Timothy solemnly presented it to me on the day of my presentation. That is quite a month ago now. Ah!"—with a quiet sigh—"how long ago it seems!"

"You have spent the greater part of it with—him?"

Mr. Massareene seems to have an unconquerable difficulty about pronouncing his rival's name.

"That's exactly why," returns she, calmly. "And so you admire my bauble?"

"They are the finest things I have seen this season—or any other, for the matter of that." He feels quite a rush of enthusiastic admiration now he knows that Uncle Timothy and not the detested Boyle has been the donor. "And how unique in shape! One could hardly forget them, having once seen them. Those little heart shaped bells falling from the necklet shine like fire in this light."

"There is a tiara, too and a stomacher. But I didn't feel like living up to them—yet. Yes it was a valuable gift, but one rather too elaborate for a debutante. Nevertheless, I wear it, if only to please him."

"You seem bent on pleasing every one, save me."

"And yet I have pleased most of all," murmurs she, coquettishly—nay, sweetly—leaning toward him.

He lays his hands quickly on her pretty rounded arms, and draws her to him. Her resistance is indeed faint. He bends his head. Their eyes meet—almost their lips—when the sound of a coming foot step causes both to start into a more reserved posture. The caress, so nearly won, is lost!

CHAPTER VI

Granit Boyle, emerging from behind an evergreen, comes leisurely forward, an insentiable smile upon his firm lips.

"Our dance, Millicent," he says, in the slow drawling tone to which she is so accustomed, and which she has begun to hate so heartily.

"I dare say," she says, coolly.

"Will you dance it, or pass the time in the gardens?—they are astonishingly pretty."

"That depends upon whom I view the gardens with," says she, glancing at him insolently from under half closed lids.

"With me, of course."

"Ah!—then I shall dance it."

"As you will, my pretty cousin." There is a touch of vindictiveness in the smile he bends upon her. "Perhaps, even, you would prefer to neither dance nor go into the gardens with me, but spend the half hour—another half hour—here with Mr. Massareene?"

If for a moment he had supposed he could confuse or disconcert her, he finds out his mistake at once.

"Yes, I should prefer that," she says.

Massareene at this makes a step toward her, but Granit Boyle waves him back with a curious laugh.

"No, no, my friend," he says genially. "You can not have it all your own way. I would not give up this dance with my—cousin." He pauses, and then laughs aloud. "Do you know, Milly, I was very near saying, 'with my wife,' but that would have been unlucky, eh? Counting before the happy time, eh? But really, you know"—turning again to Massareene—"I would not miss this dance with Miss Grey for a great deal."

"It is astonishing how much you can say in a little time," says his fiancee with an ill disguised sneer, rising with deliberate want of haste from her low seat. "Well, if this thing has got to be danced let us go and do it." She lays her hand upon her cousin's arm, and moves away a step or two with him. Then she glances back over her shoulder at Massareene, who is looking a little white, and comes to a standstill. "The next is ours," she says in a very sweet voice, "come for me as soon as you can. I shall be glad to see you again." This is as much as to say she will be overjoyed when her dance with the man who is her affianced husband has drawn to a close. Granit Boyle, with a smothered imprecation, moves on again, and she performs accompanies him—but not to the ball room.

"I'm not going to dance this, nor am I going into the gardens," she says, with decision. "I am going to sit in the smaller hall, and criticise the people while they come and go. That will help to pass away the time."

"Until you can with politeness get rid of me."

"Don't be rude, my dear Granit. To put an unpleasant truth in glaring color is always a mistake."

"I will be mistaken twice, then, for your benefit, and to prove myself by no means a fool in your eyes. You will sit here and criticise your neighbors until it is time for you to return once more to the arms—I beg pardon—the society of Gerald Massareene."

"You have an excellent wit," says she, with a troubled smile.

"You cannot, however, deny the truth that lies in it?"

"Why should I? You are such an extremely clever young man that one must believe you can see through the proverbial stone wall."

Mr. Boyle bestows a glance that is not altogether one of affection upon his future wife.

"Then you don't deny it?" he says.

"Certainly not. I should welcome the advent of any one who would relieve me—I mean you—of the burden of your—that is my—presence."

She laughs as she gives voice to this little impertinence—made all the more pointed by the affectation of modesty that runs through it. Granit frowns openly. If the day should ever come in which he might claim this willful lady as his own—if—(it seems very improbable—at this moment specially so) he will certainly teach her such a lesson in propriety as she will not be likely to forget for the remainder of her days.

"Don't trouble yourself to try to be polite, even in ridicule," he says, in a voice that suggests a good deal of hidden wrath beneath the forced calmness of his demeanor. "But even you and Mr. Massareene cannot dance together all night without laying yourselves open to unkindly comment. An effete civilization has so ordained it, that the world has grown to look on such vulgar exhibitions of affection as—indecent."

Miss Grey lets her fan drop to her side and brings her hands together with a sudden sharp movement.

"How dare you!" she says, in a low tone.

"Hah! At last I have touched you, my pretty cousin!" cries he, gayly. "A little of that revenge, so wisely called sweet I will allow to my portion to-night. Why you look positively pale! Come, I beg of you, if together, call upon that inferior spirit in which you pride yourself, and give me back my brave—no words! no seething sarcasm, but [illegible] barb environed! Pshaw! I gave you credit for more go than you possess."

His manner is maddening. Miss Grey, rising slowly to her feet, with parted lips, through which the panting breath comes hurriedly, surveys him with a glance that would have subdued most men. But not Granit Boyle.

He rises, too, and picking up her fan with a nonchalant grace, hands it to her with a slight bow of mockery.

"You look charming so," he says, "with that haughty expression on your handsome lips. Flattery is not only vulgar, I know but the crudest of mistakes nowadays but you will forgive me for it, when you see how feeling has carried me away. I am a devoted admirer of artistic effects. This of yours, is perfect. I have always considered you pretty, my cousin but never really realized the fact that you could be beautiful until now."

"You run it very fine, 'says Miss Grey, in a voice so subdued to be almost a whisper. 'You are daring. It would hardly suit you, perhaps, to be thrown over by the heiress of the season."

"The heiress of the season would not so serve a devoted lover," replies he still with that light mocking laughter on his sneering lips. "If she did—why—she might cease to be the heiress of the season."

He had dealt his little blow in a soft undertone, but it tells. It is all so true. Her uncle, Timothy Boyle, her aunt, Mrs. Brand, the two whose wills make her an heiress, could as easily unmake her were she to go contrary to their wishes. And they have decreed that she is to marry Granit Boyle, the son of their dearly loved dead brother, the first husband of Lady Valworth. A whim on their parts. A serious matter with the girl now standing pale with passionate anger—with head down bent and a heart that madly fights with cold reason for a victory. To give up this man and a future that will land her on the world's stage as one of the richest commoners in England, or to resign this man and cleave to that other, who can give her only a very modest income and a heart all gold. "To be or not to be!" This struggle is sharp, bitter but short lived. She has been too well trained to willingly barter all for love. Cold reason wins the day and the heart, sobbing, rebellious, fades into the background.

As to the devoted lover part," she says at last "with a smile as careless as his own, 'I will let you off all that sort of thing. We shall fulfill our destiny, you and I—we shall marry, and by such means gain money, and we shall die in all probability in the odor of sanctity—but of love, I thank you, we will say nothing."

"An excellent arrangement. They say those who love deepest say least about it. Shall we pose, then, as friends?"

"The least of all," returns she, with an angry flash from her large eyes.

"What! neither friend nor lover?"

I have said so."

"Nor friend, nor lover, but only husband," laughs he. "A very unique little affair altogether."

"Miss Grey, at last I may return to you," says a low voice at her elbow.

With a convulsive start she turns, and, as if involuntarily, holds out her hand to Massareene. There is something in the fond, kind, ugly face that now at this instant—when her soul is filled with horror of him whom she has promised to marry—appeals to her strongly.

"Yes, yes—at last!" she murmurs, brokenly, and moves away with him without so much as a parting glance at Granit Boyle.

CHAPTER VII.

It is midnight. Twelve hours have been chimed by some great clock a mile away, the strokes falling solemnly on the still air of the summer night. Traffic has ceased, and only the sound of an occasional carriage may be heard, the red lights from its lamps flaming upward and sometimes casting a lurid shadow upon the bed where Millicent lies sleeping.

The girl had appeared a little tired, a little annuyee for the last day or two, and Mrs. Brand had decided upon her refusing any invitation for this one night at least. She should go to bed early, so would Mrs. Brand—the whole household, indeed, should retire at an abnormally early hour, and Granit, who was acquainted with all these circumstances and arrangements, was forbidden to call after six o'clock.

Boom—boom—boom—goes the big clock somewhere. Millicent, as though disturbed by it, turns uneasily in her bed, and, as growing consciousness gains on her, sighs deeply. Alas! there are many reasons why she, the petted debutante of the year, should sigh profoundly. Her body, indeed, is well (this seems rather a grievance than otherwise), but her heart is sick and sore within her. Oh! the horror of having to marry Granit while her affection is all concentrated on another! And yet, to lose her inheritance! To a girl trained as she has been—as hundreds of others are trained—such a consideration is paramount. To be cast from her throne, to be discarded by her world, to sink from a comparative supremacy to a sure mediocrity!—in that lies the sting.

If only the matter could be altered, and arranged for her on lines according to her own liking! She had thought of appealing to her aunt—had even hinted to her that Boyle was not altogether so dear to her as he should be. But Mrs. Brand had pooh-poohed all such hints as being mere girlish folly, and had told her that in time she would find her cousin was far above the average of the young men she met, and that they had good reason to believe a defunct title, that had once belonged to a branch of their family, would be revived in his favor.

How quiet the night has grown! Even in the heart of this surging London, it seems as though a time of rest can reign; the stir, the roll of the odd carriage or two only enhances the extreme deadness of the calm. Millicent turns wearily upon her pillow, and tries with passionate anxiety to forget her woes in sleep. In vain she courts the wished for slumber; in vain she seeks to kill her cruel thoughts. Still they remain with her, growing ever more persistent as wakefulness grows upon her. Impatient, and angry with herself, and finding the night insufferably warm, she half pushes the bedclothes from her, with the intention of rising and flinging wide her window, when a slight noise in the adjoining room arrests her attention.

Is it a footstep? or one of those strange sounds that break the stillness of the night?—ghostly sounds that we all know, coming from nowhere apparently, yet loud enough to make the pulses beat and suggest a covering of the head with the friendly bedclothes.

Millicent, wide awake now, but uncertain, listens intently. She has indeed drawn back her foot into the shelter of the bed, but otherwise has shown no fear. Is it a step? It has stopped now. After all, it might have been auntie coming for her cologne water, or one of the maids for the neuralgia cure that lies on the mantelpiece in her boudoir. In spite of these consolatory reflections, however, she cannot conceal from herself that she is growing frightened, and is regretting with ever increasing earnestness the fact that she is sleeping alone, in a corridor cut off from the rest of the house.

Pshaw! after all, it was nothing—a silly scare. Silence once more reigns supreme. Not even the indomitable mouse is to be heard. No scratchings, no squeaks anywhere. Not even a——

Good heavens! what was that? That horrible stealing sound in the room beyond. It is coming nearer and nearer!

Of that some horrible inner sense assures her, though now she can hear nothing. Oh, how the minutes drag! The knowledge that even if she screamed until life left her she could not be heard by any one member of the household adds ten thousand terrors to her already miserable situation.

Ah, there! There it is again—that stealthy footstep, more distinct now—more real. All in one moment every shuddering recollection of people murdered, every ghastly detail that she has ever read or heard, recurs to her and makes the blood freeze within her veins. Soon perhaps, that blood will be frozen entirely.

And now a maddening regret occurs to her. The bell! Why had she not thought of that sooner? To cross the room, to pull violently at it—even if her effort failed to bring one of the servants (a most likely thing as all the servants sleep at the very top of the house)—at least she might have alarmed this midnight assassin, and sent him flying from the scene of his unlawful labors. But now! Is it too late yet?

Almost paralyzed by fear as she is, she rises cautiously upon her elbow and is just about to make a rush for the bell when——

CHAPTER VIII

The door beyond opens slowly, and a figure that looms large and terrible in the light of the dim lamp it carries appears upon the threshold.

Millicent benumbed, fascinated, staring with wide eyes, sees a man dressed in the common coarse fustian suit of an artisan. The face is hidden, over it a mask of black satin is drawn carefully. This gives a last touch of terror to a presence already big with fearful mystery in the eyes of the poor girl gazing at it, in a spellbound anguish, from over the frilled and dainty linen sheeting.

It is an impossible thing, in spite of all wise writers to the contrary, to account for human feeling—to arrange for what it will cause the owner of it to do or say on certain occasions and under certain circumstances.

Millicent, a moment ago more dead than alive, when her fear was hidden from her, now that it appears before her in flesh and blood and an abominably bad suit of clothes, feels her soul rise within her her courage grow apace, and lifting her eyes—though still in a very agony of doubt and horror—she stares at the intruder with some small semblance of defiance.

The intruder, however, being no doubt a man of base mind, to whom lofty sentiments are unknown, returns her would-be haughty glance through his mask with an air calm as a summer eve.

"Get up!" he says—neither more nor less, but just this concisely.

It is a demand that Miss Grey in her newborn fit of courage sees fit to scorn.

"I shall not!" she says from her strong hold behind the bedclothes.

However ignominiously she behaves afterward, it must now be said of her that she is filled with a high courage.

"Won't you?" says the man in fustian. His tone is remarkably high and squeaky, not—as Miss Grey remarks, even at this awful moment—like the voice of any human thing she has ever heard. "I give you just three minutes to get into your clothes, no more. Look sharp, and never mind your hair. That is a woman's first thought, isn't it? But it must go for once."

He laughs in so suppressed a fashion that she hardly knows what the laughter is like but that it is wild and reckless, and decidedly mirthful, is apparent to her. It did not declare itself to her then, but afterward it occurred to her that his whole air was hardly in accord with the fustian.

"I shall not stir," she says valorously. "Then I regret to say that I must assist you," returns he, advancing toward her slowly.

This settles it, of course. Her high courage fades, evaporates. Her spirit dies within her. With both hands she clings to the bedclothes.

"No, no!" she gasps. "I will get up—only—only!"

"Go!" That, of course," says the man as agreeable as he can in his squeaky tones. "I shall go to the next room, for precisely five minutes by my—no, by the way—your watch. Don't, let me advise you, let it be longer."

He strides toward the door by which he has entered, and then suddenly stops short. So does her heart. Once again she had dwelled upon the hope of what a ringing of the bell might bring forth; but, as if the mysterious being had read her inmost soul, he now turns to her.

"By the bye," he says, "to ring your bell may suggest itself to you. You might ring a thousand bells in this house, I verily believe, without result, but still I decline to take the chance. After all, I think I shall stay here, in this remote corner, while you put on your dressing gown."

"Oh, no!"

The words break from Millicent desperately.

"No? You would prefer not? But"——

"I swear to you I will not ring the bell," declares she wildly. "I don't know why you wish me to rise, but yet I give you my word I will not touch the bell if you will only go into that next room and give me the five minutes you have promised."

"A woman's oath is not worth a halfpenny, to say nothing of her word," says the stranger pleasantly. "But still, I will grant your request with just this last word. If you play me false, if you seek to summon aid in any way, I shall"—drawing a revolver from his pocket and handling it tenderly—"blow your brains out!"

The words fall from him in a whisper—delicately—so mildly, indeed, that no suspicion of violence should rest with them. Yet Millicent, as the door closes behind him, shudders vehemently, and her teeth chatter as though she has been stricken with a sudden chill.

With trembling haste she springs from her bed, hurries on her clothes, and having covered herself finally with a soft warm dressing gown, stands shivering with expectation upon the carpet. She must have got through her task with far greater speed than she had imagined—in three minutes, instead of the allotted five, as a good while elapses from the time she had finished her hurried dressing to the dreaded moment when again her foe appears before her.

"You are a paragon," he says. "Permit me to congratulate you. I said five minutes—I gave you seven; it appears three would have been sufficient. But now to business. Where are those sapphire and diamond ornaments that have made you the envy of all beholders this season, and added a faint luster to the brilliancy of your charms?"

"Yes—certainly his manners are not in keeping with his clothes!

"My sapphires!" gasps she feebly.

"And diamonds! Do not detract from their value. Come!"—sharply—"let us have no nonsense. I know you keep them in this room or the one beyond; where I assure you—I beg you to believe that I would not for worlds have roused you from your happy dreams had not my failure to discover the jewels compelled me to apply to you for assistance."

"My uncle always keeps them," begins the girl, telling her lie without a regret in the fond but vain hope that it may save her sapphires. All at once the suave manner of the man disappears, and an angry oath escapes him.

"Look here, girl," he says roughly, though his voice is fine and squeaky as ever, "no trifling! I know these stones to be in your keeping, and I shall have them to-night or"——

He pauses, draws the revolver again from his pocket, and significantly clicks it. "Where are the sapphires?"

"Over here," says Millicent, now fairly cowed. She moves mechanically toward the wall opposite, and raising her hand, touches a spring that is evidently connected with some secret press in the wall—a press concealed by the papering.

A small door flies open, and not having the courage to actually give him her treasures (jewels are always dear to a woman, be she good or bad), she points faintly to the disclosed cupboard.

The man in fustian lifts his lantern, peers curiously into the recess, and with a low cry of triumph seizes upon the different cases that lie side by side upon the wooden shelf. Cool, even in the moment of victory, he opens the cases deliberately one by one, to make sure of the contents. Yes, they all lie there—the beautiful glittering things, for which a girl is crying, and for which a man is bartering his soul!

Lifting his head, after a sharp but hurried examination of the stones that apparently satisfies him, he sees that Millicent too, is gazing earnestly at the pretty baubles once hers, so soon to be hers no longer; and that as she gazes, her soft eyes are full of tears.

"Seems cruel, eh?" he says. "Well, that you may say in the future I was not ungenerous, I will leave you this out of your treasures for which you are so ready to shed your tears. I wonder if they are dearer to you than"—— He pauses abruptly, as one might who has been about to say something better left unsaid. "Than your lover." He winds up with that low, suppressed laugh again, that certainly does not belong to him, and thrusts into her unwilling hands a small but exquisite locket, heart shaped, glittering with sapphires and diamonds.

"Thank it a gift from the man you will marry," he says lightly, in that disagreeable voice of his. "And now, follow me—or rather, go before me—to the door."

It is the door leading to the corridor without to which he points. Millicent, still as one in a dream, obeys him and goes toward it. He opens it carefully, and backing outward on to the corridor, always with his eyes on her, comes there to a standstill.

"I bid good night, madame," he says mockingly. And then (she can remember little about it afterward, so swift it was) something was flung over her face, and pressed there, there was a moment's struggle—a moment that to her was an eternity—and then a strange dullness; the sound of a door hastily closed; the echoing of departing footsteps; a sense of suffocation, and afterward a ceasing from all knowledge, and a deadly blank.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HEALTHFUL INFORMATION.

Things Good to Know and Worth Keeping in Mind.

A new process in dentistry has been successfully tried. It is making a new socket in the solid bone, or where a tooth has once been, but where the bone has become solid, and implanting a tooth from another mouth or the same mouth, in the socket.

It is based on the theory that if the membrane which originally surrounded the tooth still adheres to it, it will be revitalized when the tooth is implanted in the new socket. It is said that there are cases where adhesion has become so complete that they would defy an expert to tell which were the implanted and which were the original teeth.

Occupation of Women.

Sir T. Spencer Wells, in his inaugural address before the sanitary congress recently held in New York, said in reference to the occupation of women. "I think women capable of a great deal more than they have been accustomed to do in times past. If overwork sometimes leads to disease, it is morally more wholesome to work into it than to lounge into it. And if some medical practitioners have observed cases where mental overstrain has led to disease of mind or body, I cannot deny that I also have at long intervals seen some such cases. But for every such example I feel quite sure that I have seen at least twenty where evils equally to be deplored are caused in young women by want of mental occupation, by deficient exercise, too luxurious living, and too much amusement or excitement.—Popular Science News.

How Long to Sleep.

A prolonged and severe exertion, whether of brain or muscle, requires a correspondingly lengthy or deep repose. The great point is to secure what Hichat characterized as general sleep. The Irishman who explained that a short sleep did for him because when he slept he "paid attention to't," uttered a truth in his witticism. If sleep be thorough, then a short spell will do more good than a much longer period that is incomplete and imperfect. On general principles we may sleep all we can, unless we are lazy, then sleep less. The active, wide awake, energetic, go-a head people rarely sleep too long.—Herald of Health.

Vichy After Dinner.

An aid to digestion very much used in England is the drinking after meals, especially after a hearty dinner, of vichy water. Vichy, carbonic, seltzer and other waters come in siphon bottles, and are very convenient to keep in the house. A half a glass after dinner, if one feels a slight indigestion, will often afford relief. People sometimes are fond of drinking these waters, and it has become the custom in England to drink nothing but vichy after dinner.

Boil Impure Water.

The question of how to procure pure water is an important one. Some people have spring water brought to their houses by the barrel, others drink only melted ice, others only water that has been filtered. The best and safest plan is to boil the water before using it. This method is open to all, and it is sure to take away the impurities or destroy their effect.

The Heart and Turkish Baths.

Persons suspicious of being in the slightest degree afflicted with heart trouble should avoid taking Turkish baths. There are many instances of death resulting in this way.

Out of Door Exercise.

Bodily exercise greatly increases the activity of the lungs. In order that it may be beneficial to the whole system it should be carried on in the open air.

In a case of fainting, put subject on back, perfectly level. Ammonia to nose. Gentle stimulant when patient can swallow. Keep extremities warm.

Doctor S.-C. Dana recommends the application of castor oil to warts once a day. The application must be continued for from two six months.

To Restore Faded Carpets.

Faded carpets, rugs or tapestries may be much improved in appearance by the application of liquid dyes. An old carpet that is more faded than worn may be thoroughly cleaned, beaten and dusted until the pile is free from lint or dust. It should then be wiped over with a cloth wrung out of hot soap suds. The pile should be fairly damp, and before it is dry should be brushed with a stiff broom to raise any of the threads that may have become packed down. When nearly dry go over it with the liquid colors carefully, applying those colors as they originally appeared as nearly as possible.

Ham Cooked in Cider.

Put a pint of cider and a cup of brown sugar into enough water to cover the ham; boil three hours, until the skin will peel off easily. Remove the skin and cover with a crust of sugar, and bake in a slow oven three hours. Dissolve a cup of sugar in a pint of cider, and baste the ham frequently while baking. If the ham is very sweet, use less sugar.

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Professional cards, not exceeding two inches space, five dollars per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to E. BONNER,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., January 28, 1887.

THE Republicans in the Legislature propose to do just as the Republicans in Convention last summer pledged should be done. They will pass a prohibition amendment to the Constitution, the Republicans in join caucus on Tuesday last having decided to do so by an overwhelming majority.

THE United States Senate passed a bill granting a pension of $2,000 to Mrs. Logan, since the death of her husband. It went to the House which is under the control of rebel brigadiers, and on the 18th of this month was killed in Committee, the seven Democrats voting against the bill, the five Republicans voting for it. So it goes.

IF the Republicans of Bradford are fortunate enough to secure candidates of the A. C. Hawkins or the R. A. Dempsey stripe for mayor, T. J. Melvin for City Treasurer and J. T. Bishop for Controller, there ought to be no question about their success at the polls. A ticket of that character would be invincible, because it would command the support of all factions of the party and the result would be an overwhelming Republican victory.

THE following Notaries Public for McKean county were confirmed at an executive session of the State Senate on Thursday of last week: John N. Apple of Smethport, W. E. Burdick of Duke Centre, and Messrs. Peter A. Pindley, Joseph A. Albertson, Charles K. Judd, F. W. Hastings, H. H. North and M. H. Byles of Bradford. On Thursday, Jan. 25, F. A. VanDrasdale, of Kane, was confirmed as a Notary Public.

THE bill creating an Additional Law Judge for this Judicial District was considered by the Judiciary Committee of the Senate on Tuesday of this week. Senator Emery presented the facts as to the necessity for additional judicial facilities in the district with great force, in which he produced an array of evidence which was overwhelmingly conclusive with the Committee. The opposition to increasing the judiciary in the State is very strong, with the lawyers of the Senate but our latest intelligence from Harrisburg indicates that the bill creating an additional judge for the 43th district will be reported favorably upon before the close of this week.

ONE of the strongest bids Dakota has made for admission into the Union as a State is the latest report of its Superintendent of Public Instruction. According to this the Territory has 3905 schools and 5035 teachers. The sum paid out in teachers' wages alone reached $691,000 during the last school year, while the value of the permanent school property is placed at $2,990,000. In its educational facilities Dakota surpasses many of the older States. It has twice as many teachers as Arkansas, or Maryland, or Connecticut, or New Hampshire, or New Jersey, or South Carolina, and six times as many as Florida and four times as many as Louisiana. In the number of schools maintained it is ahead of thirteen States, leaving even California, with its splendid school system and school fund, in the rear. In the light of these facts it is not surprising that the Territory is overwhelmingly Republican that the Democrats are so solidly opposed to its admission into the Union as a State.—*Philadelphia Press.*

GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN was the typical Stalwart Republican and he had no faith in independence in politics. His last visit to Philadelphia, to whom many times, was upon the occasion of the annual banquet of the young Republicans. When President Smart introduced the representative of the *Times* and mentioning the paper, the sturdily soldier pleasantly remarked: "A remarkably bright sheet, which an able editor, but always on the wrong side. It splits the ticket too often."

"But I always vote the straight ticket," the veteran was informed.

"That is right. One of the two parties must be right, and I have more respect for a good Democrat than a poor Republican."

When the General made his afterdinner speech he advised his hearers to send a Republican to Congress in place of Samuel J. Randall, although he did not use the name. "This Republican city of protection," he said, "should be represented by a Republican protectionist and not by a Democratic protectionist, who goes into his party caucus to assist in electing a Democratic free-trader."

DISPATCHES from Harrisburg correspondent says that the re-appointment of Captain Maloney as Superintendent of the Arsenal by Adjutant-General Hastings is criticised by Republicans, who think that the place should have been given to a Republican. Captain Maloney is a Democrat, which probably accounts for the criticisms, but General Hastings is the man who is compelled to furnish bail for a good many thousand dollars' worth of property which is stored away in the Arsenal and he naturally wants a man in whom he can repose confidence to look after the property. Captain Maloney is not only one of the best posted military men in the State, but he is a man of unquestioned integrity and his long experience in the Arsenal renders him specially qualified for the position to which he has just been re-appointed by General Hastings. He is so strong with the soldier element that he was re-elected for the third time as Commander of Post 58, G. A. R., of Harrisburg at the recent election, and the members of that Post as well as the entire National Guard asked for his re-appointment. Evidently General Hastings made no mistake in retaining him.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, Jan'y 24.—The past week has been one of events in our usually quiet city and the scenes and incidents will linger long in the memory of those who were witnesses or participators. The inauguration of General Beaver was a grand success. The Republican year, 1887, has opened auspiciously for good to the State. And now, "look out for the record." The quiet, orderly induction into the executive office of General Beaver, was followed by the election of M. S. Quay to represent the State of Pennsylvania for six years in the United States Senate, and the Legislature was then left to begin the work of the session, in real, legislative earnestness, by tearing the pomp and show of the Republican demonstration at the inauguration, there was a little side show performance, not on the Republican programme, in which the Democracy were chief actors.

While the Republican hosts were assembled to do honor to their chief, the Democracy were gathered to crush one whose leadership, rather ability to lead, is universally conceded all over the State. The recently defeated Democracy were assembled to re-organize their State Committee and select a chairman to succeed Hensel, who has so nobly led his party to defeat upon two recent occasions in this State. This meeting was not a love feast by any means, but the Wallace-Randall factional fight was no bitter as at any time in the recent past. The unterrified met in solemn conclave at the Bolton House, and the story is told in a few words, it is the old, old story. The Randall combination was too much for the Wallace forces and as a finale to the proceedings the Wallace scalp dangles from the Randall belt. If a relentless and exterminating war was ever waged against a man to crush him this war against Wallace will deserve and does deserve the name of "the most determined." The recent defeats of the Clearfield statesman must certainly convince him that his counsels are not wanted in his party. "All is fair in love and politics," and of this truism Mr. Wallace must have no doubt by this time.

The President, pro tem, of the Senate and Speaker of the House of Representatives on Wednesday, January 19, announced their standing committees for the session of 1887. McKean county is represented by Senator Emery, on the Senate Committee of Finance, Insurance, Legislative Apportionment, Education, Banks and New Counties and County Seats, and in the House Committees Hon. F. S. Johnson is assigned to Municipal Corporations, Railroads and Retrenchment and Reform.

The flow of bills into both Houses has been quite large already, and if kept up at the present rate, in the future, your correspondent's predictions of a busy session will be more than verified. The present session, however, will not be different from its predecessors, and many of the measures presented will not again see the light of day, but will be given quiet sepulture in the committee's pigeon-holed receptacles.

It may not be uninteresting to know that the small representation of the minority party in the House, not discouraged by their paucity of numbers, determined to make itself heard and felt by a system of obstructive tactics and dilatory motions to embarrass the majority from considering objectionable (to the minority) legislation, (and it is possible for a small minority to cause much trouble) but under the revised rule, doing away with the usual one p. m. daily adjournment, the Tuesday's, Wednesday's and Thursday's sessions can be indefinitely prolonged and the question of daily adjournment will simply be one of "endurance to sit it out." The House can now prolong indefinitely its session on the above days as an obstructing minority will be unable to call adjournment when one p. m. comes around. If the Democrats want to talk, why, they can talk, but no "orders of the day" at one o'clock, p. m.

The measures already presented for consideration cover almost every subject that can be thought of, and to attempt to to dissect all for the benefit of the readers of the MINER would simply be impossible. The subjects most talked of are, first, the appropriation bills. Senators Rutan, of Pittsburgh, and McFarlane, of Philadelphia, have the Congressional and Legislative bills, respectively, in charge. The bills, as presented, are identical with those vetoed by Governor Pattison in '85. It is now conceded that the Congressional bill will undergo some important changes and the Philadelphia Democrats, looking for a change in the gerrymandered Randall district, make their boast that it will make no difference into what district Randall may reside, even though a Republican one, he can always be elected. It may be he will have an opportunity to test his campaigning powers, and may be he will get left. The central and western portion of the State will also undergo some changes, but just what they may be has not been fully decided upon as yet. Certain it is that Republican Pennsylvania ought to have a Republican delegation in Congress.

The matter of prohibition is talked of daily and the Republican party proposes to show that its platform promises are not made as campaign fish hooks, only to catch votes. The people will in due season have a chance to vote on the question. Even should the Legislature submit a constitutional amendment on prohibition at least three years will elapse before it could become operative, hence there is some discussion of a measure favoring the raising of a State Excise board, to whom all licenses shall be referred and who shall grant petitions for traffic in liquor, only after such petitions shall be duly examined and recommended. Coupled with this Board may be the question of high license, and indeed it is a question whether high license is not a better measure than total prohibition. The conundrum, does prohibition ever prohibit, has never been solved, even in total abstinance States.

There is less talk of anti-discrimination than there was earlier in the session. The Inter State commerce bill that has passed Congress and is awaiting the President's signature to become a law, seems to have silenced our State Legislature on the question of discrimination and if any measure is adopted this winter it will be such legislation as will not conflict with the Congressional law. It is, however, generally conceded that a railroad commission law will be passed, but just what the powers of such commissioners shall be is not yet determined.

The commission to revise the general revenue laws has an important duty to perform, and while some persons would like to see this revision made so that the present Legislature [illegible] others think, and I think with justice, that the subject is one of too great importance to be hurriedly considered.

There are other measures of local interest but nothing thus far that proposes any radical disruption in McKean county.

The executive mansion is in mourning. Yesterday morning at one o'clock James A. Beaver, Jr., a bright and interesting little lad of three years, died from an attack of malignant diphtheria and croup. The little boy was Governor Beaver's baby and was a great favorite with his parents and this sad visitation, so early after Governor Beaver's inauguration, will occasion the deepest sympathy for the stricken household. Governor Pattison's baby boy was also called away by death a few months after the new executive was inducted into office in 1883.

But few new appointments in the different departments have been announced from the various bureaus. Adjutant-General Hastings has re-appointed Captain T. F. Maloney, Dem., as Superintendent of the State Arsenal. This appointment is criticised a great deal by Republicans who think that the place should be given to a Republican.

ALLPORT.

GOVERNOR BEAVER'S INAUGURAL.

Governor Beaver's inaugural address excepting that portion relating to prohibition which we published in our last issue. He began his address by saying:

Citizens of Pennsylvania. Your suffrages have called me to your service. The call is of right. The suffrage is the ordinary method of expressing it. The service is your due. The solemn obligation which binds me to you, as the executive of the Commonwealth, has been taken, and it now only remains, as the customary conclusion of this ceremony, to address you in a few words expressive of my appreciation of the confidence which you have so generously reposed in me, of my views in regard to the relation which has thus been constituted between us, and of my understanding of your wishes as to the manner in which the service which results from it is to be rendered. A word as to the service itself. It is a service of obligation. In a government of the people, the convenience of one must necessarily yield to the call of the many. This principle is fundamental. It applies no less to the duties which the citizen owes his country in civil than in military service.

* * * * * * *

As to the general policy of the administration to be pursued, you will expect something to be said. Your views are sought to be reflected in the following general principles:

You expect efficiency in the public service. No man should be appointed to place unless specially qualified for the duties of that place. Qualification is the first consideration, and to this all other considerations should yield. You expect economy in the appropriation and expenditure of public moneys, and yet you believe that economy of administration does not consist necessarily in a minimum of expenditure. A revenue conveniently collected which bears equally upon all, and hardly upon none, should be so expended that the Commonwealth shall receive one hundred cents' worth of value for every dollar of expenditure. Our educational system and our charitable and penal institutions are to be generously sustained. Our industrial development is to be aided by the judicious expenditure of money. That is wise economy which expends it with a view to the future as well as the present. The State never dies: the State should never grow old, and, therefore, our building upon them, so far as we progress, should be solid and enduring.

The general interests of labor have a large place in public thought and are receiving much of public attention. The term "labor" thus used is restricted to the employed classes which labor with their hands. It may be that all of the demands of labor, so called, are not wise. It may be that some of its demands should not be conceded. It must be true, however, that with discontent so widespread and demand so general there are wrongs to be righted and remedies to be applied which shall, or ought, to lighten the load and ease the burdens which labor has to carry. The labor market is overstocked.

The question of the reform and enlargement of our educational system is one which should be brought to the attention of the people of the entire Commonwealth, with a view of securing extended discussion and intelligent criticism. It is here introduced because of its importance, at greater length than it would be otherwise desirable or proper. The time was when a system of popular education, under the direction of the Commonwealth, was opposed and bitterly assailed, and its introduction impeded by the masses of our people. The time is now when the demand of the people is in favor of an enlarged educational system, improved educational methods, and more thoroughly competent instruction.

No subject more directly or deeply interests the people than the revenue, or rather the system of taxation by which and under which our revenue is raised. That grave inequalities exist can not be denied. That revenue commissions and ordinary legislation have hitherto failed to remedy these inequalities is likewise true. Our latest revenue laws and the decisions of the courts thereunder seem only to magnify these inequalities, and to increase the burdens of that class of the community which has heretofore, with some justice, complained of the load which it was required to carry. Whatever the intention of the law, imposed over the intention of the mortgagee, may bring a State tax upon mortgages, may have been, the practical effect of it as at present administered, is to relieve corporations holding these mortgages from taxation entirely, add to impose from whatever of revenue is raised from that source, to a great extent at least, upon the mortgagee, thus entailing additional burdens upon our agricultural interests and the holders of modest homesteads.

In order to prevent money seeking investment in other States, we have endeavored to lighten the burden of taxation upon it. Let us beware lest, by unduly taxing the great middle class which is the pride and boast of Pennsylvania, we drive from us a people who are more to us than manufactures or money. May it not be true that, by an unequal system of taxation, and by failing to provide, by law, adequate exemption of the homestead, we are driving from us a large class of valuable citizens who seek a home where exemption from taxation and liberal homestead laws protect them and provide for increased comfort? In cases where the money lender pays the taxes required to be paid under our latest revenue law, is it not true, in practice, that the corporation lending money upon mortgage is often lending money which is entirely exempted from its payment, and the poor widow and orphan, whose entire income may be derived from the interest on a modest investment, is made to pay the full amount of the tax as provided by the law? If so, this ought not so to be. Our whole revenue system is built up of disjointed and fragmentary provisions of law.

In conclusion Governor Beaver said:

The retiring executive is entitled to the thanks of the people of the Commonwealth for the earnestness of purpose which has governed him in the discharge of the high duties to which he was called by you, and which are now assumed, in accordance with your will, by another. In this presence and on your behalf these thanks are hereon by cordially tendered as well as my personal acknowledgment of the courtesy and kindness which have characterized his efforts to inform me as to the new and responsible duties which now devolve upon me. And to make the transfer of responsibility from his shoulders to mine both easy and pleasant. And now, my fellow citizens, as in the beginning of this address, so let me say I am your's for service. The best powers of my body and mind with which God has endowed me are yours, to be freely expended in your service, for your welfare. In rendering this service your cordial co-operation and the faithful, intelligent criticism of the public press are earnestly desired, and the guidance and help and blessing of Him who has been and always will be first in service to mankind are devoutly invoked.

THE calamity which befell the family of Governor Beaver in Harrisburg on Saturday morning last was indeed sad. The precious little three year-old boy which fell the victim of that terrible disease, diphtheria, was the pride of his parents and the joy of the household. He was named after his father, and when asked what his name was he would reply with great emphasis: "James A. Beaver, Jr." Governor Beaver would relinquish all earthly honors for the restoration of that little boy to his household. He has the sympathy of the people of the entire State in his deep affliction.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our regular correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Jan'y 24.—Washington gains in popularity as a rendezvous for the representatives of national interests and industries. Last week three national conventions assembled here; the farmers', the glass manufacturers', and the brick-layers'. This week six national bodies convene here; the Shipping League, the Board of Trade, the Potters' Association, the Encampment of Union Veterans, the society to prevent food adulteration, and the Order of the Mystic Shrine. Every winter no less than fifty congresses of one sort or another come to Washington, and in a few years more there will be double that number. Next week, among the brotherhoods and sisterhoods that are coming, will be the women who want to vote. A Female Suffrage Convention at the Capital is now an annual certainty. The prominent advocates of this cause have met here every winter as regularly as has Congress, for the past fifteen or sixteen years.

Although legislation is now greatly behind the record of former short sessions, business is being pushed this week in both branches of Congress. Prominent among measures that have been discussed and acted upon were the pension bills, especially the one for the relief of dependent parents and honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, disabled and dependent upon their own labor for support. Twelve dollars a month is the amount allowed to each, and the mover of the bill estimated that it would cost the Government six million a year. This measure was passed by the House only, and it is a little doubtful how it will fare in the Senate.

There is much reconnoitering around the Capitol on tariff and revenue questions. The Randall men, and particularly Mr. McAdoo, Mr. Randall's New Jersey protege, are apparently hard at work evolving some scheme by which to get the better, if that is possible, of their brethren who think protection is a sin. The work, however, is not all on one side. Col. Morrison is marshaling his forces for the fray. On the floor of the House along the corridors, and in the committee rooms, may be seen knots of members, usually Democrats, and the words "tobacco," "fruit," "brandy," "lumber," "sugar," "wool," "salt," are be heard from every side. How much will come of this, no one can predict; but it is quite evident that the Democratic protectionists contemplate an attack on the Democratic blunderers of low tariff proclivities.

When the House of Representatives passes a resolution favoring an investigation concerning the Central Pacific Railroad's debt to the Government, and it was seen that the President of the road, Senator Stanford, did not feel called upon, by this action, to explain his management of the business, he was asked about those items in the expense account of the road, which it asserted, were disallowed by the Government. The California Senator replied that when he first entered public life, the late Secretary Seward gave him a piece of advice about charges made against him personally. Said he: "Never notice them. If you answer one, you have to answer all. If you begin the task of denying every accusation brought against you, and fail to take note of a single one, that one would be regarded as having been proved, no matter how unreasonable or foolish it might be." Mr. Stanford had tried to follow Mr. Seward's advice, and hence his silence. He mentioned, however, that he had submitted all the questioned receipts and disbursements to the stockholders of the road at their annual meeting, and that they were approved at that time by the board of directors.

It is probable now that the Weather Bureau will become a branch of the Civil Service. The death of General Hazen, the chief officer of the signal service, and the consequent necessity for certain changes in the organization of the signal service, has revived the question of transferring the whole matter from the control of the War Department to that of the Interior. There is nothing military about the weather bureau, and therefore it does not belong to the army, although the argument has been advanced heretofore that military discipline is necessary to secure accurate and prompt observations. Some claim that the work could be equally well, if not better, done by civilians, and that it is time to do away with an expensive signal corps which has nothing to do but to practice signalling. The present opportunity is probably the best for settling the subject forever, since there is no chief with personal feelings or official interests to be hurt by the change if made.

E.

Trouble Feared.

According to the Erie *Herald* an officer has been to that city in the interest of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad, looking up the company's rights as to the right of way through Corry. Last week the vice president of the Erie road wrote the B., N. Y. & P. people a sharp letter, telling them that they had never paid for the use of the right of way through Corry, and that they must settle and that too at the rate of $2,333 per year, commencing in 1884. The B., N. Y. & P. R. R. Co say that they will not pay; that they are using their own right of way, and in a profile of their tracks through Corry show that they are on their own land. The prospect for litigation is good and the scenes at Erie and Sharon of the past year might possibly characterize the contest at Corry.

ITCH and Scratches of every kind cured in 20 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. Truth never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa. vol2no39-yr

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has transferred the uncollected duplicates of the State and County Taxes of Keating township for the year 1885 to M. N. Allen, Esq. All persons knowing themselves to be in arrearage will please call and settle the same, and there by save costs and trouble to persons interested is requested to call and settle the same, and there by save costs

A. J. BOND, Collector.

Keating Township, Jan. 25, 1887.-3t.

Notice of Appeals.

THE APPEALS OF THE SEVERAL DISTRICTS of McKean County will be held at the Commissioner's Office, in Smethport, Pa., on the 15th day of February, 1887.

The attention of persons interested is respectfully directed to the following extract from the law governing appeals from assessments:

"Provide that the Commissioners shall not make any allowance or abatement in the valuation of any real estate in any other year than that in which the Triennial Assessment is made (except when building and other improvements have been destroyed subsequent to such triennial assessment)." P. L. 1858, page 675, Section 13. Also all parties that are assessed with money at interest for which no affidavit has been made, will take notice that by appearing at Commissioner's Office on or before above date can have same adjusted.

R. A. RICE,
W. D. GALLUP, } County Com'rs.
A. REILLY,

Attest: M. B. GREER, Com'rs Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 25, 1887.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF VENDITIONI EXPONAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises described below, on the first piece on the premises on said day, at 2 o'clock p. m., and on MONDAY, Feb. 14, 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the second piece on the premises TUESDAY, Feb. 15, 1887, at 10 o'clock a. m., all the defendant's interest in the following described pieces of real estate:

No. 1.

All the defendant's interest in the following piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Lafayette, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known and described as follows: Beginning at a post marking the southwest corner of lands conveyed by deed to James S. Patterson in the east line of lot No. 66 of the Dimock Run tract; thence along said Patterson south 1 degrees, east 60 14-100 rods to his southeast corner; thence south 3 degrees 30 minutes, east 20 28-100 rods to a post in the north line of warrant 2320; north 86 degrees 45 minutes, west 80 14-100 rods to a post; thence north 3 degrees 30 minutes, east 59 90-100 rods along the east line of lot No. 59 to the place of beginning; containing 17 7-100 acres more or less and being the south-west part of lot No. 60, in warrant 2274 as surveyed and staked out by J. Opperman, as surveyor, and being the same land conveyed to W. H. Johnson, et al., by W. H. Vandersaal by Wm. H. Johnson, et al., by deed dated the 9th day of Feby., 1881, and recorded in the Recorder's office in McKean county, in Deed Book No. 1-, page 173. Improvements: Four oil wells complete, 4 engines, 1 boiler, 3 250 barrel tanks, 2 small tanks, 1 carpenter rigs.

No. 2.

ALSO—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Otto township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania and part of warrant 3978 particularly described as beginning at the northeast corner of the Wesley Chambers lot on the Lary S. Anderson tract of 50 acres purchased from Samuel C. Smith; thence south 62 degrees, east 28 62-100 rods to a post; south 8 degrees, east 42 9-10 rods to a post; thence south 65 degrees, west 7 rods to a post; thence north 62 degrees, west 31 70-100 rods to the post, being said Chambers' southeast corner; thence north 4 degrees 45 minutes, east 40 30-100 rods along said Chambers' east line to the place of beginning; containing 10 acres more or less with the wells and machinery thereon, subject to reservations contained in deed from Borden to Samuel C. Smith, dated October 23d, 1879, recorded in the Recorder's office in McKean county, in Liber 2, page 246. Improvements: Four oil wells, 4 carpenter rigs, 1 boiler, 2 engin s, 2 tanks, casing, tubing, &c.

ALSO—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Otto township, McKean county and Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, known and described as follows, viz: Part of warrant 3978 particularly described as beginning at a post in the south corner of the Lary S. Anderson 10 acre tract and running thence north 11 degrees, east 17 4-10 rods to a post; thence south 81 degrees, west to the southeast line of the Thurston tract; thence south 45 degrees, west 99 35-100 rods to a post in the south corner of Thurston tract; thence north 56 degrees 30 minutes, west 15 78-100 rods to a stake; thence north 16 degrees 30 minutes, east 12 9-10 rods to the place of beginning; containing ten acres of land more or less; subject to the reservations contained in deed of Samuel C. Smith to Samuel C. Smith dated October 23d, 1879 and recorded in Liber 2 of deeds page 246, McKean county Records. Improvements: 2 oil wells 2 tanks, 1 boiler, 2 engines, 2 oil tanks, tubing, casing &c.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of S. W. Vanhorn and at the suit of Morris, Tasker & Co., Limited.

Lee & Hastings, P'ff's Atty.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa. Jan. 27, 1887.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the court of over and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, December 17th, 1886, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 14th day of Feb., 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Jan. 25, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Trial List.

FOR SECOND MONDAY OF FEBRUARY, 1887.

1. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, ex relatione E. Koester, District Attorney for the county of McKean, vs H. G. Cutting. No 200, May Term, 1886. Quo Warranto. Defendant's answer and plea filed. Ordered head of list.

2. Philadelphia Railroad Company. No 461, February Term, 1882. Trespass on the case. Plea—Not Guilty.

3. A L Robertson vs Alfred Short. No 235, February Term, 1886. Issel Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, set off with leave to give special matter in evidence.

4. J Anderson vs James Hoop. No 164, May Term, 1882. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

5. C F Watt and J B McElwaine, lately trading as Watt & McElwaine, now use of J B McElwaine vs Chas Sipler, John J Ashbaugh, Joseph Gates and Eli Logue, partners lately doing business as Sipler, Ashbaugh & Co. No 491, May Term, 1885. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit.

6. Warren G Gray vs J H Miller and James Lewis. No 445, May Term, 1885. Trespass on the case in assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit set off, payment, with leave, &c &c.

7. F H Bailey vs George Rider, John McDougal, A J Avery, Julian T Williams, C K Hedgenbourg, partners doing business under the name and style of McDougal, Avery & Co. No 498, May Term, 1885. Replevin. Plea—Property, with leave to give special matter in evidence.

8. David Rogers vs A Ballou and P Ballou, as Ballou Bros and A Degolier. No 91, September Term, 1885. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment, payment with leave &c.

9. B J Wilmoth vs W F Hensel. No 247, December, Term, 1885. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment set off, with leave to offer special matter, &c.

10. Morris Tasker & Co, Limited, vs J N Pew and E O Sgerson, doing business as Pew & Emerson. No 8, February Term, 1886. Appeal Plea—Nil Debit.

11. William B King vs Charles A Bullis and Spencer S. Bullis, co-partners doing business as Bullis Bros. No 212, February Term, 1886. Assumpsit. Non-assumpsit, set off, payment, with leave, &c.

12. Lucretia Beckwith and J L Beckwith, her husband, in right of said Lucretia Beckwith vs Theron Howard. No 318, February Term, 1886. Ejectment. Plea—Not Guilty.

13. B Parallee vs E D Foster. No 2, May Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

14. Hart Harris and Rowland Hand, as Hart Harris & Co vs W F Kelley. No 9, May Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

15. Lucius Rogers vs George R Moore. No 51, May Term, 1884. Trespass on the case for assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit set off payment with leave, &c.

16. O L Lathrop vs Olcan, Bradford & Warren Railroad Company. No 425, May Term, 1884. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

17. A W Wheeler vs Olean, Bradford & Warren Railroad Company. No 29, May Term, 1884. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

18. Anna McIntosh vs David Lamb. No 455, May Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Debit.

20. J R Bell & Co vs D R Kerr, Jno M Arters C K Book and W P Book, doing business as C K Book & Co. No 4, October Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

21. Oil Well Supply Co Limited vs W P Book, C K Book and John M Arters, doing business as Book & Arters. No 4, October Term, 1886. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

22. J W Fritz vs M Kahn and Theresa Kahn, his wife. No 107, October Term, 1886. Ejectment. Plea—Not Guilty.

23. W A Pentzer vs A E Murray. No 307, October Term, 1886. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c.

24. C S Klug vs Wm F Ormsby. No 103, October Term 1886. Replevin. Plea—Non cepit and property.

25. De Vere Reed, by her next friend Joseph Ford, vs The School District of Kendall Boro. No 330, October Term, 1886. Case. Plea—Not Guilty.

List of Petit Jurors,

Drawn Jan. 12, 1887, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport the Second Monday of February, A. D. 1887.

Abbey, George—Kendall.
Albertson, J. R.—Bradford City.
Brennan, C. W.—Bradford City.
Bl ck, Jesse—Pot Allegany.
Brawley, J. E.—Foster, Derrick.
Berlin, O. W.—Foster, Rew.
Blow, Wm.—Wetmore, Kane.
Burns, Martin—Keating.
Burns, John—Keating.
Barrett, G. N.—Keating.
Carter, Rinsel—Annin.
Canfield, Richard—Eldred Tp.
Clark, E. F.—Bradford Tp.
DiEffenbacher, A.—Hamilton, Kinzua.
Foster, Geo. W.—Bradford Tp.
Fuller, Freeman—Ceres, Bell's Run.
Fortner, A. H.—Liberty.
Fraley, T. H.—Hamlin.
Frasier Levi—Otto, Kansas.
Franklin, C. W.—Eldred Boro.
Hull, Frank—Eldred Boro
Hall, Monroe—Foster, Gillmor.
Holcomb, S. R.—Sergeant.
Holley, W. W.—Ceres, Myrtle
Johnson, Andrew—Wetmore.
Jester, A. J.—Foster, Gillmor.
Lafferty, E. M.—Foster, Lafferty.
Lafferty, A. L.—Foster, Dallas.
Lockwood, J. A.—Foster, Dallas.
Locke, H. C.—Duke Centre.
Langdon, G. B.—Duke Centre.
McCarty, Frank—Smethport.
McGill, Ed Jr.—Keating.
McCabe, John—Keating.
McElroy, S. R.—Foster, Dallas.
Perry, Orrin—Sergeant.
Richards, Thos.—Hamlin.
Rifle, A. L.—Norwich.
Tait, Joseph M.—Bradford City.
Willoughby, A.—Bradford City.
Wells, E. W.—Ceres, Bell's Run.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Comm.
M. S. SHELDON.

Attest: Jno. B. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Jan. 25, 1887.

Administratrix's Sale.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court, of McKean county, bearing date the 6th day of October, A. D. 1886 there will be offered at public sale on the premises described below, on TUESDAY, the 22d day of Feby. A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock, p. m. the following described valuable real estate, situate in the township of Liberty, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania: Beginning at a post at the west side of Potato Creek; south forty-five degrees, one hundred and twenty-four perches from the southwest corner the Strobridge tract, and being part of warrants Nos. 1358 and 2088; thence west one hundred and two perches to a post; thence south seventy-three perches to a post; thence east one hundred and 15 perches to a post on the west bank of the Potage Creek; thence down said Portage Creek to the place of beginning. Containing fifty acres more or less; being the same tract of land conveyed by A. J Wheeler and wife to Wm. Pelton, dieased. This farm is in a fair state of cultivation; about twenty acres improved, one small frame house, one frame barn, log house, sixty fruit trees, and a good well of water.

ALSO.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Liberty, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, containing thirty-one and two-tenths of an acre, being the northeast part of warrant No. 2088, and bounded as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of lot No. 143 of the estate of John Keating; thence south west fifty perches to a post corner; thence one hundred perches to a post corner; thence north east fifty perches to a post corner; thence north one hundred perches to the place of beginning, being the same lot conveyed of William V. Keating, et al, Nov. 11th, 1884, by deceased.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of bid in cash on day of sale, and balance on confirmation and delivery of deed.

MRS. ALZINA E. PELTON,
Administratrix.

O. L. Snyder and J. W. Bolton,
Att'ys for Admin'x.

Jan. 25, 1887.-6t.

Auditor's Notice.

In the matter of the Es- } In the Orphan's Court
tate of Polly Messen- } of McKean County.
ger, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed auditor to distribute the balance remaining in the hands of John J. Roberts, Administrator of the above entitled estate, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Wednesday, February 23, 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of, Morrison & Apple, in Smethport, Pa., when and where all persons interested are requested to present and prove their claims or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

JOHN N. APPLE, Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 27, 1887.-3t.

Take Notice.

ALL persons are hereby notified that my wife, Ann L. Irons, left my bed and board on the 24th day of August last, and I hereby give notice that no debts of her contraction will be paid by me. OLIVER IRONS.

Keating, Dec. 21, 1886.-6t.

Notice of Special Legislation.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the next session of the Legislature, of Pennsylvania, beginning on the first Tuesday of January, A. D. 1887, for a special act to authorize, approve and confirm the action of the School Directors of the borough of Clarion, Clarion county, in the location of the State Normal school of the 25th District of Pennsylvania.

JAMES CAMPBELL, Pres.
DAVID DAVIS, Sec'y.
JOHN B. PATRICK, Sec.

Dec. 20, 1886.-4t.

Stockholders' Meeting.

A MEETING of Stockholders of the Big Level Railroad Company, will be held at the office of the Company, in the borough of Kane, on Saturday, Feb. 12th, 1887, at 2 p. m. for the purpose of voting for or against a dissolution of said corporation.

E. K. KANE, Pres.

H. H. HALL, Secy.
Kane, Jan. 17-4t.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge, of the Courts of over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas in the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, Dec. 17th, 1886, and to me directed, for holding a court of Common Pleas, in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 14th day of Feb., A. D. 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., Jan. 18, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Wanted.

50,000 FEET OF GOOD STRAIGHT BASSWOOD logs, all cut 12 feet long; will pay $6 per thousand in cash when delivered at Gilford's lower mill.

J. G. STRONG.

East Smethport, Pa., Jan. 12-4t

Notice.

W. A. ROLGATE has purchased the interest owned by A. H. Holgate in the firm of Holgate Bros., H. Holgate retiring. The business will be conducted as heretofore, as Holgate Bros. By W. A. HOLGATE.

Kane, Pa., Oct. 15, 1886.-jan1165.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Just you write us and learn all; no harm for you to try; you will be astonished at your success. If Maine is where you would do so at once. If Maine is where you would do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan14tf.

INSURANCE.

Death Losses Paid, $5,000,000.

You are not throwing away your money when you pay assessments in the C. B. You you pay assessments in the C. B. You are simply doing unto your fellow members as you would have them do unto you. Ask your family what you expect others to do unto your family; and it should not be a grevious burden to assist helpless families, when you can look to assist helpless families, when you can look to assist helpless families, when you can look

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

You will find the numbers of your paper changed, when the next issue is due after the money is received.

In your name is not paid in advance, or arrangements with the publisher to extend, at any arrearage, a notice of the fact will appear at once in the paper. Whether you take it from the office or not.

It is the best rule to pay regularly but to know where you stand. We send every man a paper every week, and if then are willing to let the matter where that rests we will

Smethport, Pa., January 25 1887

READ OUR CLUBBING TERMS.

We have just perfected arrangements with the following papers and periodicals, by means of which we can give the patrons of the MINER more excellent reading matter during the coming year than we have ever been able to offer the people of McKean county for so little money. Our clubbing arrangements have been revised and the PRICE AFTER THE FIRST DAY OF APRIL next. After that the subscription price of the MINER alone will be $1 50 as heretofore. Many of our subscribers have paid in advance for some time after 1887 but there is no reason why they should not take advantage of the offers here made by paying for another year. Our offers are as follows. We will furnish for one year

The MINER and the Philadelphia Weekly Press for	$1 50
The MINER and Cottage Hearth for	1 50
The MINER and American Farmer for	1 50
The MINER, Weekly Press and Cottage Hearth for	2 00
The MINER, Weekly Press, Cottage Hearth and American Farmer for	2 50

The subscription price for these four papers is $4 00 and we offer them at just half that price. The Philadelphia *Weekly Press* is one of the best papers published in the United States. The *Cottage Hearth* is an old established monthly family magazine published in Boston, and the *American Farmer* is an excellent monthly farm journal published at Dover, Del. Any one of these papers will be worth more than the price we ask for the whole four.

We also offer

The MINER and the New York Weekly Tribune the leading Republican papers of the United States, one year for $2 00

The MINER and the New York Weekly World the leading Democratic paper of the United States, one year for 1 00

Every subscriber to the MINER and the World will receive an elegantly bound book of 780 pages entitled "History of the United States." This is a premium worth having.

The MINER and the New York INDEPENDENT the leading religious journal of the United States, (not alive either must in an exhaustion) one year for 3 00

The MINER and the great AMERICA can Agriculturist one year for 2 00

(Every subscriber to the MINER and the AGRICULTURIST will receive a set of hand some engravings of the "Flowers of our Farmer's Dream.")

The MINER and the Ohio Farmer, a leading weekly agricultural, live stock and family journal one year for 1 00

The MINER and the COUNTRY GENTLEMAN one year for 3 00

The MINER and Harper's Weekly one year for 4 00

The MINER and Harper's Bazar one year for 4 00

The MINER and Harper's Young People one year for 2 50

We have some 300 books in this office not devoted to agriculture, part to the natural resources of Pennsylvania, part to the breeding and culture of fish etc. etc., which we are anxious to give to our subscribers. As long as they last each subscriber can have one book by calling at this office and naming the work one

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Sickly times just now

Obtain wonders at city hospital

St Valentine's day will soon be here

The McGregors were out on Tuesday

Tuesday last was the Chinese New Year

The days are growing perceptibly longer

We have had the laundry thaw and no mistake

The Warren Ledger No paper has had occupants

The Kansas farmer was on wheels the first part of the week

Wagons came into quite general use again during the past week

Wanted a girl to do general house work. Inquire at this office

A test well is being drilled at Rixford 1 1/2 Mile from county N Y

Clarence Mason is in Rich cottage High street is nearly completed

It is rumored that we are to have both a depot and a creamery in the near future

The depot at Port Allegany was destroyed by fire early Saturday morning.

The recent thaw had the effect of making high water in the creeks in this section

A peculiar and dangerous disease is raging quite extensively among horses in this section

We have not a sleigh or slide but we have had several slippery walks during the past week

Candlemas Day next Wednesday Let us hope we are in the better ground hog of that day

Horses belonging to Asa Mulvihill fell on Smethport dropped dead in the harness one day last week

A very successful series of revival meetings have been in progress at Bells Run this county lately

Dr Peebles has been looking after his daily interests in our Port Allegany neighbors this week

Fred Wright of the Mt Alton Company carried Hogs back to Wilcox this week

Ten cars of lumber were shipped from Mt Jewett last week

The Smethport Water Company has commenced to supply water to consumers

Mr Jack DeGarmo is visiting relatives in town

F R Nash came over from Rixford Wednesday

T J McKean came over from Bradford Tuesday last

T J Newman of Buffalo was in town Monday last

A Mclachlin of Mt Jewett was in town Wednesday

John Rooney visited Bradford on business last week

Fred J A Wurl and wife are stopping at the Bolivar Hotel

Mr George Hill of Rixford called on the MINER Friday last

W F Burdick Esq came over from Duke Center Saturday last

Miss Mollie Hoffner of Olean is spending a few days with Miss Jennie Haskell

W L Montgomery of New City made this office a flying visit last week

Mark F Brown of Johnsonburg is visiting friends and relatives in this place

H S Swartwell is in Olean looking after his hotel interest. His family will join him soon

Mr and Mrs C B Wright of Port Allegany visited friends in this place on Saturday last

Miss Rena Richmond departed for Pleasantville N Y Tuesday last to attend the State Normal School

Dr J S Stevens, one of Port Allegany's most successful physicians made us a pleasant call Friday last

Dr Chas H Carroll who has been sojourning in the west the past three years is visiting friends and relatives in this place

A very pleasant affair took place at the residence of Mr and Mrs J C Watson in this borough on Tuesday evening last the occasion being the eighteenth birthday of their daughter Miss Nora A large number of invited friends entered the house in a body, making the surprise complete A number of choice presents had been selected and after the presentation speech and a grand repast was served which all did ample justice

Methodist Episcopal Church

Subject Sabbath morning The Curse Removed Evening Does Science Contradict Moses

Baptist Church

Subject for next Sunday morning The course of Christ Evening A Criminal Offence

The pastor, Rev C H Metcalf desires will preach at Colegrove at 3 o'clock p m

Card of Thanks.

In MINER — From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh and from the fullness of that organ we tender to our friends in Smethport, and elsewhere, our warmest thanks for their kind remembrances and substantial tokens on the occasion of the 30th anniversary of our married life May the Giver of all good reward and prosper them in their life and grant a happy entrance to that which is to be your

MR AND MRS C S WARNER

Smethport Jan 25

Death of Lee S D Morris.

The many friends of Lee S D Morris in this section were shocked on Tuesday last to learn that he had died at the residence of his son Dr Morris in Olean that morning While it was quite generally known that this agent member had suffered a shock of paralysis some weeks ago our people were hardly prepared for the news of his decease At one time Mr Morris' most remarkably lifted the hopes of gained in this place, and by his kindness of heart and simple heartedness gathered hosts of friends The last public appearance he made before a Smethport audience was on the occasion of the unveiling of the Soldier's Monument last June, when he made a most touching and eloquent prayer from the grand stand near the monument The funeral was held at the Baptist church in Olean, yesterday (Thursday) afternoon at 1 o'clock

—The festive robin made its appearance in this place yesterday.

—One of our attorneys, who is noted for his writing an elegant hand, says that he is afraid to attend the writing school for fear it might have a tendency of spoiling his hand." J. M. Bouton, Esq., tells this story at the expense of a brother lawyer, and the reflex it is not unnecessary to state.

—Judge Gunnison, of Erie, has decided that the law of 1883, which gave Judges the power to release prisoners held for costs from the county jail upon the consent of County Commissioners, is unconstitutional. This is an opinion which will interest the courts and commissioners of every county in the State.

—Hon A S Richmond the celebrated Meadville lawyer, is of the opinion that young Vandergrift's death was caused by concussion of the brain Mr Richmond is an expert in such matters, and his opinion will probably have great effect of bringing about a thorough sifting by our courts of the causes that led to the unfortunate man's death.

—It is rumored that a second bridge will be put over the Kinzua valley at no distant day The time for the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company to complete this company bridges that point, this company, the New York & Pennsylvania, the New York & Lake Erie & Western Railway company will no doubt be loth to yield the palm of having the highest bridge in the world

On July 9th last, while Hurlburt & Hunting's circus was performing at Shenandoah this State and during the exciting performance of a crowd of roughs attacked the circus, breaking up the performance in account of which was given in the MINER at the time On Friday last Messrs Hurlburt & Hunting brought suit against that borough for damages amounting to $5,000

—On Wednesday last James Maguire purchased of A J Barnett his team and coal. The business to be future will be conducted by Jim and all coal to be left with him will receive prompt attention He informs us that he has secured the services of a larger man than himself as "Commerce" and "Brakes man" so that all passengers will be safe

—It is not generally known we think that corporations carrying the United States mails are exempt from the same or also the taxes to form the corporate tax allowed for during the week Up to the evening of Jan 23d we understand that the U S Railroad Co had received the mails into Smethport during the three days as previous to that date free of charge owing to the fact that the mail trains were behind time in reaching that station every day during that period

New Year's night of Sam Ignor's young people enjoyed a sleigh ride to Bridgeville and a evening and book supper at the Central House They had a jolly time and brought home with them when they started but he and his horse couldn't agree so he went back —*Bottle* This will undoubtedly be news to our genial Sheriff who was not one of the party If our correspondent had said that Jones had a slight mish up in getting started with the boys and girls for Bridgeville would have hit the mark

Those who are lucky enough to be the possessors of pianos and fine furniture and nothing in the luxury of burning natural gas in their residences should set in place to keep water pan or pans in the stove where the heat will cause evaporation thus counteracting the dry heat of natural gas, which I understand is the unhealthy quality of gas A piano and other instruments in proper time when the natural gas is used, unless the owners takes the precaution to keep a vessel constantly filled with water The remedy is simple and should be tried by all who do not want their furniture ruined

Among the innumerable tokens of remembrance that Mr and Mrs C P Wright received on their late fifth wedding anniversary, certainly last was an unique gift from Mr F C Seiler who is engaged in the mining business in Colorado He mentioned in his correspondence that what is known as "native ore gold" from Rose Gold Mine Breckenridge Col is in the shape of a miniature tree which is attached to a card in such a manner as to make it very attractive to the eye Aside from the intrinsic value of the pure gold which amounts to several dollars the gift is highly prized by the worthy recipients, who have had it put in a neat frame and hung on the wall in their room

PERSONAL MENTION

We would like to do a few if we knew them but we don't know who they are so if you want to see your name in print please call at this office

Mr Jack DeGarmo is visiting relatives in town

F R Nash came over from Rixford Wednesday

T J McKean came over from Bradford Tuesday last

T J Newman of Buffalo was in town Monday last

A Mclachlin of Mt Jewett was in town Wednesday

John Rooney visited Bradford on business last week

Fred J A Wurl and wife are stopping at the Bolivar Hotel

Mr George Hill of Rixford called on the MINER Friday last

W F Burdick Esq came over from Duke Center Saturday last

Miss Mollie Hoffner of Olean is spending a few days with Miss Jennie Haskell

W L Montgomery of New City made this office a flying visit last week

Mark F Brown of Johnsonburg is visiting friends and relatives in this place

H S Swartwell is in Olean looking after his hotel interest. His family will join him soon

Mr and Mrs C B Wright of Port Allegany visited friends in this place on Saturday last

Miss Rena Richmond departed for Pleasantville N Y Tuesday last to attend the State Normal School

Dr J S Stevens, one of Port Allegany's most successful physicians made us a pleasant call Friday last

Dr Chas H Carroll who has been sojourning in the west the past three years is visiting friends and relatives in this place

A very pleasant affair took place at the residence of Mr and Mrs J C Watson in this borough on Tuesday evening last the occasion being the eighteenth birthday of their daughter Miss Nora A large number of invited friends entered the house in a body, making the surprise complete A number of choice presents had been selected and after the presentation speech and a grand repast was served which all did ample justice

Methodist Episcopal Church

Subject Sabbath morning The Curse Removed Evening Does Science Contradict Moses

Baptist Church

Subject for next Sunday morning The course of Christ Evening A Criminal Offence

The pastor, Rev C H Metcalf desires will preach at Colegrove at 3 o'clock p m

Card of Thanks.

In MINER — From the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh and from the fullness of that organ we tender to our friends in Smethport, and elsewhere, our warmest thanks for their kind remembrances and substantial tokens on the occasion of the 30th anniversary of our married life May the Giver of all good reward and prosper them in their life and grant a happy entrance to that which is to be your

MR AND MRS C S WARNER

Smethport Jan 25

Death of Lee S D Morris.

The many friends of Lee S D Morris in this section were shocked on Tuesday last to learn that he had died at the residence of his son Dr Morris in Olean that morning While it was quite generally known that this agent member had suffered a shock of paralysis some weeks ago our people were hardly prepared for the news of his decease At one time Mr Morris' most remarkably lifted the hopes of gained in this place, and by his kindness of heart and simple heartedness gathered hosts of friends The last public appearance he made before a Smethport audience was on the occasion of the unveiling of the Soldier's Monument last June, when he made a most touching and eloquent prayer from the grand stand near the monument The funeral was held at the Baptist church in Olean, yesterday (Thursday) afternoon at 1 o'clock

A Case for Pneumonia.

A correspondent writing to the New York *Sun* thus discourses on pneumonia and its cure

By statistics of the New York Board of Health it appears that during seven months of last winter there were in the city of New York 2,530 cases of death from pneumonia. In view of this startling fact it seemed to me that I ought to make public a course of treatment used by me for this disease with unvarying success for fifty years.

The fatal character of acute pneumonia will be readily accounted for if we glance at the real nature of the disease In the case consists primarily of a diseased inflamed state of one or both of the lungs From heat of the heart is sending into the deadened lung impure blood for purification The whole organism is dependent for sustenance upon the return of this blood purified from the lungs But the lungs being unable to perform the work return the blood unpurified to the heart The heart sends out through the body this impure blood and the tissues receive their share of the diseased nourishment Thus the whole body becomes weakened whether the lungs already affected suffer the most, because overpowered by the successive floods from the heart are usually unable to rid The dying cells the blood becomes filled and the patient dies from suffocation

The treatment for this disease which I have found successful in this I set the patient up If by placing your ear on the lower part of the shoulder blade you hear the vibration of the diseased lung, the ear being held in requires prompt action Ask the patient's back under the shoulder blade Then take with a tea spoon and pour a half inches wide Turn the glass up and place the mouth close against the flesh directly in the shoulder blade When you see the bowels have been held—perhaps one or two will fail to do so—take the glass gently away The ashes should have been of such a size as to support the bowels So soon as the bowels drop off wring out flannels dipped in hot water and place over the shoulder blade Keep renewing the flannels so as to have the application as hot as the patient can bear for half an hour Then have ready to put in the same place three tablespoonfuls of corn meal mixed to a thick paste and of the consistency to spread on nursing them While the poultices are on give the patient blood warm milk and lime water—three parts milk one part lime water From the time the bowels drop off the patient will breathe more freely every minute.

HAVING used Dr Bulls Cough Syrup for my family for the last three years, I can say it is the best preparation I have ever used for coughs and colds giving almost immediate relief P WARNER, Genl Com Merchant His Light St Baltimore Md

PISO'S CURE is the Best For sale only by Taylor & Parker

Sweet to be Remembered.

Last Saturday was a day long to be remembered by our venerable and esteemed friends Mr and Mrs C P Wright of this place as the red letter day of a long and happy married life in that it proved to them that they have a warm place in the hearts of the many friends, not only in Smethport but in other parts of our county Over the first of the new year a few of their friends knowing the near approach of the fiftieth anniversary of this aged couple's married life and knowing their worthiness as citizens, considered the occasion a most proper one on which their innumerable friends throughout the country would delight in remembering them in a substantial way of this had the opportunity of doing so And with that end in view cards were issued and a general invitation extended through the columns of the county papers for all who felt an interest in Mr and Mrs Wright to unite in the one common purpose of proving to them that they were not forgotten in their old age And the many kind congratulations and generous gifts from citizens of Smethport, and the many tokens of regard, accompanied by congratulatory letters that came through the mail abundantly proved that the object had been reached, and in a manner beyond the most sanguine expectation Call into request others. That Mr and Mrs Wright appreciate the unanimous kindness shown them on this occasion we need not assure our readers saying

A rare opportunity presents itself to the people of the vicinity for purchasing money and children's clothing at the Great Bankrupt Sale which is now going on at Mason's old stand on Main street, next door to Taylor & Parker's store Clothing cheaper than ever before offered at bankrupt sales

Excuse me for the liberty I take in calling your attention to the fact that I am now prepared to do all kinds of Carpenter work in a workmanlike manner and at reasonable prices Shop on Water street, Smethport Pa

Court Proceedings.

Court convened on Monday January 17 1887 at 10 o'clock A M Hon H W Williamson of Bradford presiding The following cases were disposed of

Com vs Wm McCutcheon Verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $41 15

Lewis Emery Jr vs John Dorcoster Sam'l Nunn W A Dallman Jas Seep Dan Hogan F A Maughlin P M Bell Geo Lewis and Henry Lewis Verdict in favor of plaintiff—Bell and Lewis did the work to be assessed upon Lewis for the defendants for the sum of $7 15 with interest and costs, within sixty days from date

Com vs Wm Rainer Verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $100

Do vs Wm Rainer Verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $22 50

Do vs Wm Rainer Verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $22 50

Thos Ash and George Fair vs J R Clark J J Clark Edwin S Clark W N Hamlin and Ellen C his wife and Mary P Clark widow and heirs-at-law of Joseph P Clark deceased Plaintiff take a non suit whereupon judgment in favor of the defendants for costs was entered

Samuel C W Brown use of the Int Canning Insurance Co vs D Wolfe Verdict in favor of defendant

S D Freeman vs Wm Rainer Verdict in favor of plaintiff in the sum of $100

Do

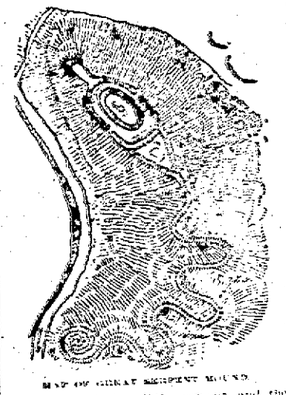
DYSPEPSIA
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
THE BEST TONIC
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
Saddles, Blankets; Whips, Etc.
TRUNKS & VALISES
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
JAMES McNULTY.
Merchant Tailor!
EAST MAIN STREET,
Smethport, Pa.
DR. SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP
CURES COUGHS, COLDS & LUNG TROUBLES
DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.
SINE'S SYRUP WATCHES WHILE YOU SLEEP
ASTHMA CURED
GERMAN ASTHMA CURE
ELDREDGE
"B"
SEWING MACHINE
with Automatic Self-threading Cylinder Shuttle.
The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE
AGENTS WANTED.
ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.
283 and 285 WABASH AVE.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wholesale and Retail.
For a
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
—FOR—
FRESH & SALT FISH
—AND FOR ALL—
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest prices for
STOCK and HIDES
Call and satisfy yourself
Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.
J. F. ROONEY.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

A DRIVING RUFF FOR WHICH MANY MERITS ARE CLAIMED.

The Physicians Electrics Plant, Which Possesses Wonderful Magnetic Power—Some Remarkable Instances of the Mound Builders' Work in Ohio.

The great serpent mound, mentioned in the ancient monuments of southern Ohio, and attracting of late much attention from archæologists, is described by W. H. Holmes, with the assistance of a sketch map, in Science. This work is situated in the northern part of Adams county, somewhat remote from frequent routes of travel, and hence rarely visited by people from a distance. Mr. Holmes' notes and observations are therefore here reproduced for the benefit of the many who cannot visit the locality. This remarkable mound is in the vicinity of Brush creek valley, which is bordered by extremely rugged country. Turning up the stream, the traveler quickly finds himself at the insertion of a long, narrow spur, best described as crescent shaped, which holds its lower to the extreme point, and slopes abruptly to the brink of the deep cliff at the left, and rounds off more gently into the deep gulch at the right. This spur runs up further on, and terminates in an enormous up further on, around the base of which at one point prominence, around the base of which at one point prominence, around the base of which a small branch from the gulch at the right turns and crosses the strip of alluvial bottom to the creek. Along the rounded grassy crest of this ridge can be detected the obscure and nearly effaced, and rather low serpentine coils of the earthwork, and the wending a little to the left, and almost to the brink of the cliff, is reached the tail of the serpent. Beginning with a small pit at the end of the spur, the embedding coil for two full turns, and then advance along the body to its highest point upon the ridge. The curves are strong and even, and the body increases gradually in height and width, at some instances. Upon the crest of the ridge is found the beginning of three great double folds. Following these, one descends into a slight sag in the ridge, but ascends again for a short distance, but ascends again for a short distance, when the body straightens out along the ridge. Beyond this occurs the curious enlargement with its triangular and rounded elevations. Here the body enlargement is divided into two parts, which respectively go to the right and left of the main axis. At the sides they descend slightly upon the flat area of the ridge, and at the widest part of each of the ridges, and at the widest part of the oval are somewhat obscure on account either of original conformation or of subsequent erosion. Beyond these breaks they quickly reappear, closing entirely around the oval figure, closing entirely around the oval figure, forming a perfect oval. From the point of junction with the body continues for a short distance, garbage forty feet, and then terminates in a rounded and slightly widened point.



MAP OF GREAT SERPENT MOUND.

The entire body of the serpent and the peculiar features of the enlarged portions are all distinctly traceable, as shown especially in the accompanying map, and hence accurately recorded in the annals as to their areal and general character. The work was carefully laid out and neatly executed, and, notwithstanding its great size, is of a most stable nature. The form as shown is extremely compact, and the obliteration of the body is so slight as compared with its width, that time has wrought but little change. The heavy plow, produces but little change. The heavy plow, produces but little change, and the world as rarely reaches there, and the world as the base is in many parts fifteen feet or more.

Protector Against Cold Hands.

A protector against cold hands and frozen fingers when driving or in cold weather is coming in winter that is being put upon the market in the east in America with Zero muff.

ZERO DRIVING MUFF.

This muff is small and neat in shape and, when on the hands, resembles an ordinary mitten. It is made of fur or other warm material, and is lined with fleecy wool, with a contrivance of handle or loop in side to which the reins are held firmly and securely. The muff should be adjusted to the arm, thumb on the outside of the mitten, and the reins in a loop on the handle and run in between the fingers, so that if one be pulled or slackened it will not affect the other. The reins are held in the hand by the muff, and if it is desired to open the hand in the muff there is no difficulty in doing so, as the reins are not connected. The protector is made in different sizes, of handsome fur, with straps and attachments complete, as shown in the cut.

An Electro Magnetic Plant.

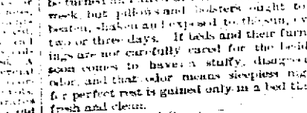
In breaking a twig of a plant that has been named Physostegia electricum by scientists, on account of its very marked electro-magnetic properties, the broad resistance is shown by bending the section produced by an ordinary twig. It is said that leads or insects are never seen on this plant. As the soil in which it grows contains no magnetic metal, such as iron, cobalt or nickel, it is evident that the plant itself possesses the electrical property. According to The New York Medical Times, experiments made on this plant showed that a small compass was affected by it at a distance of about twenty feet. On a near approach the needle vibrated and finally began to revolve quite rapidly. On receding from the plant the phenomenon was repeated in an inverse order.

Temperature of the Moon's Surface.

Professor Langley, director of the Allegheny Observatory of Pittsburg, who is making researches as to the temperature of the moon's surface, thinks it probable that it may be a little higher than that of ice long ago.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

IMPORTANT.
When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.
Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator to the restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city. vol 23 no 1 1y
It is simply marvelous how quickly constipation, biliousness, sick headache, fever and ague, and malaria are cured by Ayer's Cherry Pills.
—Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher—the great medicine for fever and ague, malaria, and all blood poison. Don't fail to use it.
MONEY to loan on real estate. Call and see us before you borrow elsewhere. Terms will suit you. We will save you money. Remember the place, Bingham's Block, Smethport, Pa. 1y
Agents Wanted to sell Reminiscences of 50 Years in the National Metropolis, BY BEN PERLEY POORE
Desirable Hotel Property FOR SALE.
The American Detective Bureau,
Main Offices, 107 and 108 Diamond St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
J. C. HEALEY,
Fashionable Boot & Shoe Maker,
Main Street,
SMETHPORT, PENNA.
Hand-Made Boots & Shoes
Factory, Machine Made Goods.
LATEST STYLES!
Fine Boots and Shoes!
Ladies & Gentlemen
M. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishnig Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,
A COMPETENT TINNER
Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,



ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

Up Stairs, Down Stairs, in Kitchen and in the Lady's Parlor.

The annoyances and danger arising from the stoppages of waste pipes in the country houses are many, and the question how to get rid of the accumulations in the pipes is, therefore, an important one. Digging up and cleaning out is a costly remedy, as is also that of the plumber's force pump.

When the pipe is entirely stopped, empty it down to the trap, as far as practicable, by wiping out with a cloth. Next fill the pipe up with potash, crowding it with a stick. Then pour hot water upon it in a small stream, stopping as soon as the pipe appears to be filled. As the potash dissolves and disappears add more water. At night a little heap of potash may be placed over the hole and water enough poured in so that a supply of strong lye will flow into the pipe during the night. If the pipe is partially obstructed a lump of crude potash should be placed where water will drip slowly upon it and so reach the pipe. Pipes that have been stopped for months may be cleaned out by this method, though it sometimes calls for three or four pounds of potash.

It is a good plan to use potash from time to time in order to dissolve greasy deposits as they form and carry them forward to the cesspool or sewer. Potash is valuable for this purpose, because, in addition to its grease solving powers, it is exceedingly destructive to all animal and most vegetable matter.

The Family Bath Tub.

At least one bath tub ought to be in every house where people live who wish to be cleanly and agreeable to their acquaintances. In the hope of adding the luxury of a good bath tub to the comforts of homes that are not supplied with a regular bath room, is here given a sketch and description of a bath tub, from The Agriculturist.

THE FAMILY BATH TUB.

Any one familiar with tools can make one of pine or spruce which will be perfectly tight, and last for years if kept painted. For real luxury, a person should be able to stretch himself at full length in the tub; yet shorter tubs are frequently used, and are thoroughly good, but less pleasant. The dimensions of the tub here figured are as follows: Inside length at top 6 feet; at bottom, level part, 3½ feet, width 2 feet at top and bottom, depth, 20 inches. The sides should be made of clear two inch pine plank, the bottom and ends of either spruce or pine, inch and a quarter or inch and a half tongued and grooved clear stuff, fitting snugly in grooves three quarters of an inch deep in the side planks. All should be fitted before nailing, and the pieces marked; be fitted before nailing, and the pieces marked; the grooves should be filled with thick paint, and end and bottom boards painted on the ends and edges, and the whole nailed together, driving each piece snug before nailing. The tub is put together bottom upward, the pieces which will be at the top first and the others in succession, being at first tacked to be sure all are right, and then strongly nailed. Rods for lifting it are fixed at the ends, which should extend two and a half inches beyond the grooves. Round inch rods of iron, or simple bolts and pins, for drawing staple, or simple bolts and pins, for drawing off the water, is placed in the square end. The best place to set a bath tub in most farmers' houses is in some out of the way lower room, not far from the kitchen or well, so that from both the water can be removed by being drawn off by a pipe through the side of the house to the sink drain or out upon the grass plot.

A Japanese Dish.

First cook to your taste some vegetable, such as cauliflower, mushrooms or even potatoes; cut into with it some scrambled eggs, a little fresh fish, get the bones out and season with salt and pepper for, say fifteen persons. Then put the mixture of the eggs and the heads of the fish and stems [illegible] hang, try it while warm with [illegible] sauce.

Fashions in Overmantles.

What are termed overmantles are especially favored. These are made sometimes in oak sometimes in mahogany and sometimes in cherry, and partake in many respects of the character of the cabinets now popular. They usually have a rather large plate glass mirror that extends across the space covered by the back, and may be from eighteen to thirty inches high. The mirror is put in at the back after the brackets and gallery work are done, and forms the back to the entire succession of shelves.

Beds and Bed Clothing.

The covering of a bed ought to be light as well as warm. Woolen blankets are far more healthful than are heavy comforters which admit of no ventilation, but, instead, absorb and retain the exhalations from the body, and retain the exhalations from the body, and retain the exhalations from the body,